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## Flowers.

Beautiful flowers! wherever ye bloom  
With your soft-scented leaves and your fragrant perfume:  
Whether in Spring ye come from the ground,  
Or when Autumn scatters her dead leaves around:  
Whether in cottage or palace ye dwell,  
Beautiful flowers! I love ye well.

Behold a young girl, in her mirthful play  
Laughing the hours of childhood away.  
The light winds are waving her sunny hair,  
And her voice is sweet in the silent air:  
While her fair hands are twining, from summer bowers,  
With blooming wreaths of the beautiful flowers.

The scene is now changed, for years have flown;  
That gay laughing girl to a woman has grown;  
And the lover is there who fair would tell  
The secret their eyes have revealed too well.

But flowers he plants in her snowy breast,  
And their eloquent leaves have his love confessed.  
"Tis a faithful sign and loudly swells,  
A merry peal from the old church-bells:  
The white-robed bride is smiling now,  
'Neath a budding wreath of the orange-bough.

And bright-eyed maidens around her stand,  
Beautiful flowers, of every hue.  
There's a voice of sorrow—for time hath fled—  
A wife and a mother lie cold and dead:  
They've laid her to sleep in her death-bed;  
With a young babe clasped to her marble breast.

And flowers are there, with their perennial beauty,  
Decking the bed and the blossom in death.  
In the green churchyard is a lonely spot,  
Where the joyous sunshine enters not:  
Deep in the gloom of the express shade,  
There is her home in the cold earth made,  
And over her still the sweet flowers bloom—  
They were near her in life, and forsake not her tomb.

Beautiful flowers! ye seem to be  
Linked in the land of memory!  
Companions ye were of our childhood's day—  
Companions ye are to our lifeless clay:  
And barren and drear were this wide world of ours,  
Lacking the smile of the beautiful flowers!

Irish Times.

# THE HIDDEN CONTINENTAL.

The eventful year of 1778 was drawing to a close when Colonel Campbell, of the British army, landed near Savannah, and fell furiously on the Americans under General Howe. Howe's troops were in no condition to meet the enemy; an unsuccessful campaign in the Florida had unfurled his men by disease, and deeming "discretion the better part of valor," he retreated up the river.

Of course, the then capital of Georgia fell into the hands of the enemy, who abused his triumph, and consigned his name to an unenviable fame.

There was a strong Tory element in Savannah, which had been kept in check by the presence of the Continentals; but when the British marched into the city, it arose and asserted its strength. Houses were plundered, and a number of patriots layoneted in the streets. Neighbor rose against neighbor, and torres led a plundering soldiery to the homes of the patriots.

The Holly family that dwelt in Savannah at the time of its capture and sack consisted of three persons—the mother and two children. The father, a man of wealth and influence in Georgia, had died during the year that preceded the outbreaking of the war, and the home of his family was one of the finest residences in the city.

Miriam Holly, the oldest child, was a beautiful girl of nineteen, while her brother was five years her junior. If the father had lived, he might have proven a Tory, for he was devotedly attached to the mother country, and when the king's troops took possession of the capital, Colonel Campbell commanded that the Holly's home should not be ransacked.

Thus the house escaped pillage, and Miriam hastened to thank the soldier for his kindness.

Colonel Campbell was struck by the girl's grace and remarkable loveliness, and defined her at his headquarters until he had learned her family history by many ardent questions.

"There goes the handsomest woman in Georgia!" cried Campbell, as the girl left the house.

His companion, who happened to be his chief of staff, looked after Miriam and remarked:

"I quite agree with the colonel. These American rebels are all beautiful."

Campbell was silent for a moment. "We will not occupy this building after to-morrow," he said suddenly.

# THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK."

VOL. 2.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., JUNE 28, 1876.

NO. 25.

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2 Col.	.05	.15	.37	.75	1.50
3 Col.	.03	.09	.22	.45	.90

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One inch of space constitutes a square.

## The Virginia Mountaineer in the Revolution.

The Virginia mountaineer of the eighteenth century was one of the most picturesque and notable figures of the epoch. He or his father had turned his back on the tide-water settlements, and resolutely set out to penetrate that "debatable land" and "bloody grounds," the region west of the Blue Ridge, intent, like Cooper's Leatherstocking, on securing "more elbow room." The mountaineer was tall and stalwart, sparing of speech, entirely fearless, untrained to hardship, of the race that extends civilization in new lands, preparing the way for others to enjoy what he wins from the wilderness and savage. His sole possessions often were a rifle and an ax. With the ax he felled trees and built his rude cabin in some gap of the Alleghenies on the farthest outpost of civilization. With this rifle he provided venison and bear meat, or defended wife and children from massacre by the savages. The story of these bloody combats, as we read it in the old provincial by Samuel Kercheval, is rich in romance, tragedy, and exhibition of the coolest courage. The mountaineer did not know the meaning of the word fear, and everything about him was in accord with his surroundings. He was liberal, open-hearted—as guileless and unsuspecting, indeed, as a child—but tougher manhood never dwelt in human breast. The fiber of his character easily stood any strain upon it, and he endured patiently and cheerfully all hardships. It was to this class of men that Washington looked, not to Craddock's "regulars," on the march to Fort Duquesne and in the bloody engagement there, as in the long arduous years of border war; and they formed the corps d'élite of the little Virginia army under General Andrew Lewis, which broke the power of the savage tribes in 1774 at the battle of Point Pleasant, on the Ohio. When the revolution began they appeared as "Morgan's Riflemen" in front of Boston, clad in fringed hunting-shirts, belts of wampum and moccasins, with "Liberty or Death" on their breasts, every man grasping his long rifle and they fought throughout the war with unflinching courage and endurance, from Quebec to Cowpens. —[John Esten Cooke, in Harper's Magazine for June.

Bowling Green Democrat: A man (?) named David White, who lives about three miles from Allen Springs, lately beat his little daughter, aged twelve, so unmercifully that death ensued shortly after. White was planting corn in a field some distance from the house, and when dinner time arrived he told his daughter, who accompanied him, not to ride the horse, as the beast was tired. The child led the horse a short distance and then mounted him. White hereupon became enraged, and dragging her from her seat, beat her unmercifully. When the poor child arrived at the house she told the rest of the family what had happened. When her father learned this he threw her down, and despite her cries for mercy, kicked her in the region of the stomach until she became insensible. She died soon after. Her last words were: "My father killed me!"

The Mountain Echo publishes the following: Mr. James H. White, of Clay county, met with a very serious accident the other day by being mistaken for a turkey gobbler. He regarded himself so as to appear as nearly as possible like a turkey, and went into the woods to call upon a young man who happened to be passing near him. He mistook the mimic for an old turkey gobbler, and opened fire upon him with a pistol, shooting him through both hands. Mr. White, misunderstanding the purpose for which he was shot, endeavored to make his escape, when additional pistol shots were fired before the young man perceived his mistake.

In Georgia a sick negro believed that he had been bewitched by a woman neighbor, and a fortune teller said the only way to be cured was to cause a dog to drink a tablespoonful of the neighbor's blood. A son of the invalid, aided by two companions, undertook to get the blood. They entered the woman's house at night bound her in a chair, cut a gash in her arm, caught the blood in a pial, and gave it to the dog. The report does not describe the effect upon the dog.

Atlanta, Ga., has a one pound baby.

## A Merciful Mountain Lion.

It Captures a Child, Carries It Five Miles, but Handles it With Care.

Last Wednesday several families of emigrants traveling to Oregon by wagon, camped for the night near Point of Rocks, a station on the Union Pacific, mountain division. In the dusk of the evening the children were at play a short distance from the wagon, when a piercing scream, proceeded from the bevy of juveniles, alarmed the camp, and called the men to the rescue. They were met by the affrighted youngsters, who said that one of their number, a two-year old girl had been carried off by an animal. From the description given by the children and the size and shape of the tracks, the beast was supposed to be a mountain lion. A diligent and exciting search for the child was kept up until midnight, but unsuccessfully. Meantime the mother of the child was raving in a most frenzied manner, rejecting all hope of the recovery of her offspring, and refusing to be comforted. At dawn, Thursday morning, the search was resumed. The tracks of the beast were traced a distance of five miles from the camp, when, owing to rocks, they became indistinct to be followed further. The search was continued, however, and, at one o'clock in the afternoon, one of the searching party found the child on the top of a huge upheaval of rocks, rising two hundred feet above the level of the surrounding sand plain. The child, nearly denuded of clothing, and with several ugly looking scratches about the face and breast, was lying on its back, perfectly quiet, and its eyes dozing under the sunlight. With the exception of the scratches, or claw-marks, the little thing was uninjured. When the infant was borne back to camp, at sight of it its mother swooned, and on being restored to consciousness clasped her child in frenzied fondness, and insisted, for sometime that it was dead, notwithstanding that the rescued cherub was kicking, squalling, and squirming in a customary way. The blending of grief and gladness in the camp was highly pathetic if not a little picturesque. That the lion could have hugged that baby five miles without severely injuring it, and left it high and dry on the lone some ledge, seems almost incredible, but the above facts are reliably vouched for. The mountain lion is known to be very powerful, and this one appears to have tempered its strength with mercy, and simply kidnapped the infant without making a meal of it.—[Denver Times.

## Cobs and Their Uses.

As the corn cob contains less than one-half per cent. of albuminoids and nearly forty per cent. of crude fiber, it is clearly mistaken economy to grind it with the grain for feeding purposes. There is just one way to utilize the cob of the Indian corn. It is good for fuel, and the ash is an excellent manure. Though the total value resulting from the uses is not very large, it makes a very perceptible addition to the aggregate value of the yearly crop.

The weight of the cob averages about one-fifth the weight of the ear, or one-fourth the weight of the grain, while the ash of the cob is very nearly equal to three per cent. of its weight. Hence for every hundred bushels of cobs that farmers raise, the cobs are equivalent to fourteen hundred pounds of fuel, the plus forty-two pounds of valuable manure.

In a larger view of the case, the annual corn crop of the country produces, in addition to the grain and stover, above seven million tons of fuel in the cobs, and two hundred and ten thousand tons of fertility in the ashes of the cob. If this twofold value of the cob is not realized by the farmer, it is not the fault of the cob, but the fault of the man.

A RATTLING BREAKFAST.—A Nashville paper gives an item about the queer occupant of a housekeeper's oven: "When Mrs. Reid went into her kitchen at Tracy City last Friday morning, her attention was attracted to the bake-oven by a rattling noise, and to her horror she beheld inside of it a monster rattlesnake. Of course she at once vacated the room. When the snake was killed it was found to have ten rattles. It is supposed to have crawled into the oven of the stove the night previous, and was satisfied to remain there to enjoy its warth."

ILLINOIS has 2,000,000 cows and 200 cheese factories.

## My Brother.

"I was with him until a late hour last night."

"And the night before?"

"Yes."

"Then I heard the sound of your voices, no doubt," said Colonel Campbell, glancing at the chief staff. Whose eyes, during the conversation, had been fastened on the girl's face.

Major Guilford had noticed every change of countenance, and when the twain had retired from the breakfast-table, he grasped his superior's arm. "What do you say now, colonel?" he cried in triumph.

"I don't know what to say,—I"

"I watched her like a hawk, and I tell you that the girl is dissembling. There is a rebel soldier in this house!"

Colonel Campbell looked at his major, but did not speak.

"I never did believe that she was a Tory," continued Guilford. "She is one of the rankest rebels in Savannah. Why, colonel, so long as the Continental remains beneath this roof, you cannot succeed with her. He stands between you and Miriam Holly, so you see the line of your policy is clearly before you."

The British colonel started.

"I did not think of that!" he said.

"Major, we will solve the mystery of the sounds we heard last night."

"With me it is solved already," was the chief of staff's reply.

From that hour Miriam Holly was watched.

Her absence from the lower rooms was noted, and the colonel knew when she was not in her boudoir.

As the days waned, the hidden Continental improved, and at last he rose and donned his faded uniform.

"To-morrow night, if it be dark and stormy," Miriam said to him, while she polished his sword in the mellow light of the lamp. "I have the doctor's assistance, and the horse will not fail you. You know whither to ride, and before long this sword which Howe has missed will flash once more before the enemy."

Miriam Holly fancied that she was about to outwit the king's men. The Continental was ready for flight, and there were true friends who promised to help him beyond the city.

It was with delight that the girl hailed the great drops of rain that pattered on the panes of her window, when the darkness of the chosen night fell over the city like a pall. The thunder rolled about the houses, and now and then flashes of lightning revealed glimpses of the carnival of rain.

In the hidden room stood Captain Tempest, the shadow of his former self, but strong in the desire for liberty. He waited for Miriam, who came at last, and showed him rain drops on her.

"The elements are assisting us," she said joyfully. "The doctor is waiting, like a hero, under the elm, and he has the pass-word."

"Good! Are they asleep?"

"They retired two hours ago," said Miriam. "I am satisfied that the coast is clear."

Then the soldier picked up his sword with a pride that caused his eyes to flash, and Miriam was smiling upon him, when a voice made both start and hold their breath.

A step on the secret stair!

The twain exchanged startled glances, and the girl turned to the door, which opened suddenly and revealed the face of Colonel Campbell. Over his shoulders flashed the chief of staff's triumphant eyes.

This unexpected event threw the lovers off their guard, and as the British officers leaped into the room, with swords half-drawn, the highest in rank exclaimed:

"A rebel's nest! So, so! Surrender at once, or I will rob the rebel troops of one sneaking officer!"

His last words were addressed to the Continental captain, whose answer was kept back by Miriam Holly's action.

Shrinking from the British officers, she reached the bed whereupon a pistol lay, and a moment later she held it tightly gripped in her hand.

"Gentlemen, it may be the king's cause that will lose this game," she said, addressing Colonel Campbell. "You will sheathe your swords and obey me!"

Campbell and his chief of staff exchanged glances.

At Miriam's command they stepped from before the door, and she looked at her lover.

"You know the way," she said. "These soldiers will not follow in such a storm I will be responsible for their safety, for they wouldn't have a bullet

in their uniform for the world. Go, Marvin, and let every blow that you deliver be a blow for freedom!"

He said "good-by," as he stepped to the door; he bade the discomfited officers good-night in a sarcastic tone that made them wince, and then passed down the stair.

The officers' forced confinement was irksome to them and the minutes passed slowly away. By and by, Miriam Holly laid the pistol on the bed, and told the story of her lover's sickness. Campbell and his chief of staff listened with delight to her voice, forgetting that they were prisoners no longer.

When they at last went down the narrow stair, Miriam's eyes followed them, and her good-night, so full of triumph, made Campbell grate his teeth.

"She's beaten me!" he said to his brother-officer.

"I've lost the prize. We'll go back to the old quarters to-morrow."

He was as good as his word, and few persons ever learned why the colonel so hastily quit the Holly mansion and returned to his first quarters.

Captain Tempest escaped and returned to Savannah at the head of a regiment, when the British flag was lowered to a delivered nation.

Then he claimed a bride and every body was made acquainted with the story of THE HIDDEN CONTINENTAL.

## Surface Dullness.

The wittiest and most able writers have been remarkable for their dullness in conversation. Descartes, the famous mathematician and philosopher; La Fontaine, celebrated for his witty fables; and Buffon, the naturalist, were all singularly deficient in the power of conversation. Mornmontel, the novelist, was so dull in society that his friend said of him, after his interview, "I must go and read his tales, in recompense to myself for the weariness of hearing him." As to Corneille, the dramatist of France, he was so completely lost in society—so absent and embarrassed that he wrote of himself a witty-complet, importing that he was never intelligible but through the mouth of another. The brilliant Charles II was so charmed with the humor of "Hudibras" that he caused himself to be introduced in the character of a private citizen to Butler, its author. The witty King found its author to be a very dull companion, and was of the opinion, with many others, that so stupid a fellow could never have written so clever a book. Addison, whose classic elegance has long since been considered the model of style, was shy and absent in society, preserving even before a single stranger formal silence. In conversation Dante was taciturn and satirical, Gray and Alfieri seldom talked or smiled. Rousseau was remarkably dull in conversation, without a word of fancy or eloquence in his speech. Milton was unsocial and sarcastic when much pressed by strangers.

## Heroic Insurance.

An instance of remarkable self-control and presence of mind under sudden and intense suffering recently occurred in Belgium. Two workmen were employed at Ville-sur-Ourthe, in fastening a lightning conductor, at the top of a steeple, 70 feet from the ground. One man stood at work upon the shoulders of the other, and a sudden gust of wind caused him to spill some molten lead which he was using. It fell upon the hand and arm of the other, and he had the nerve to stand still while the hot metal burned into his flesh. The slightest movement might have thrown the man on his shoulders to the ground. The hero who saved this life deserves to be recorded, and we print his name below, that if there be any emigrants in America who recognize it he may be proud of his countryman. To face danger deliberately for the safety of others is high courage. But to do this while suffering from intense pain, when physical nature instinctively flinches, shows a degree of fortitude as well as courage which well deserves to be called heroic. The name of this man of nerve and courage is M. A. Karis.

It is a fact of much significance that Japan has adopted the first day of the week, the Christian Sunday, as a day of rest.

A GEORGIA cow coughed up a grapeshot and no one could tell whether she was wounded during the war or swallowed the ball while grazing. Be that as it may, she acts like a different cow ever since resigning from the ordinance bureau.



If our Cardiff Giant manufacturers don't trot out another specimen of the primeval genus hemo pretty soon, the Emerald Islanders will "be afther rakin' in," the laurels for big things after all.

The prospects before going to press, are that Tilden will be nominated.

Success to the HERALD.  
 More anon H. C. T.

E. R. MURRELL, M.C.O.C.C.  
June 21st, 1876

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EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,  
IN THE TOWN OF  
HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KENTUCKY.  
—BY—  
**JOHN P. BARRETT,**  
AT THE PRICE OF  
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The work of every description done with  
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same price they may select.  
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except those of saloon keepers and dealers in in-  
toxicating liquors, which we will not admit to our  
columns under any circumstances.  
All communications and contributions for pub-  
lication must be addressed to the Editor.  
Communications in regard to advertising and job  
work must be addressed to the Publishers.

**General Local News.**  
LYCOURGUS BARRETT, LOCAL EDITOR.  
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 28, 1876.

CROW-K, has become unfashionable  
since the wet weather set in.

Do not fail to read the new ad-  
vertisements in another column.

REV. MR. SCORR, agent for the  
Warren Male College, is spending a  
few days in town.

MRS. MANSFIELD ROWE, Greenville,  
Ky., is visiting the family of W. L.  
Rowe of this city.

MORE rain fell last Sunday than  
on any other day during the past  
month.

MISS ELEN TAYLOR and Bettie  
Cook, were in town during conference  
last week.

MISS AGGIE FOSTER, No Creek, was  
the guest of the family of Rev. W. W.  
Cook, during Conference last week.

MESSRS. F. W. GRIFFIN and Wm.  
W. BRIGGS, of Elizabethtown, Ky., are  
visiting friends and relatives at this  
place.

MRS. SAM'L. H. HAYCRAFT, and  
Mrs. Strieler, of Louisville, Ky., are  
visiting the family of A. L. Morton of  
this place.

MISS FLORENCE STEVENS and  
Luella Austin, Beaver Dam, were  
among the visitors attending the Dis-  
trict Conference, last week.

The business prospects of our town  
are beginning to brighten up a little,  
and the happy smiles on the faces of  
our merchants are truly pleasant to  
contemplate.

THERE are more business houses in  
Hartford, than any other town in Ken-  
tucky, of the same size, and our mer-  
chants are the most affable and oblig-  
ing business men to be found any-  
where.

MISS BETTIE BRIGGS, who has been  
visiting relatives in Louisville and  
Bowling Green, for a year past, re-  
turned home a few days ago.

MONSTROSITIES in the shape of  
chickens with three legs are becoming  
quite common; but did any of our con-  
temporaries ever see one leg with three  
chickens? No, nor neither did we.

THIS is the poorest year for big  
snake stories, that ever the American  
journals had to contend with. Couldn't  
our Tennessee friends make a begin-  
ning? We don't want it too large,  
say twenty or thirty feet and we'll  
feel satisfied.

THE half sunshine, half tears weath-  
er of the past week has kept our farm-  
ers alternating between hope and fear,  
but there is now an appearance of it  
settling for good. If so, the growing  
crops are all right yet, and the harvest  
waiting on the sickle.

VOCAL music resounded from the  
M. E. church, at almost every hour of  
the day, all last week; and to prove  
the poet's assertion that "music hath  
charms," the sweet voices of the singers  
managed to charm our devil to such  
an extent, that everything he touched  
turned to "pie".

WE would call the attention of those  
in want of anything in the fancy or  
staple grocery line, to the advertise-  
ment of W. C. Morton, in this week's  
issue. Mr. Morton has a large and  
varied stock of the very best quality of  
family groceries, which he will offer  
at very reasonable figures. Give him  
a call and we guarantee that you will  
leave perfectly satisfied.

MR. T. J. BARRETT, living at Bar-  
rett's ferry, this county, brought to  
our office a very interesting collection  
of ancient Indian relics, consisting of  
arrow heads, spear heads and other  
curiosities which we are unable to  
name. The collection is intended for  
Prof. C. J. Norwood, of the State Ge-  
ological Survey.

**The New Bell.**  
The new bell for the M. E. Church,  
came to hand last Wednesday, and now  
hangs high in the belfry of that  
institution. Talk about Independence  
Hall and its famous bell of liberty;  
but our citizens are prouder of their  
reconstructed church edifice and its  
new bell than the good people of the  
Quaker city ever can be of that relic  
of the Revolution. Many were the  
anxious ears bent to catch the first  
of metallic music that floated from its  
iron tongue, and when at length the  
clear rounded notes came swelling on  
the balmy summer air, the hearts of  
our worthy citizens went out to meet  
the musical sound and each rejoiced in  
having at least one object that is a  
credit to our village. It hangs now,  
and long may its voice be heard calling  
the wanderer home to the path of duty  
and bringing back to his delighted  
mind the innocent days of his happy  
childhood, when the peal of the old  
village bell lent additional charms to  
the happy hours passed in the grey old  
church from which mayhap he has  
parted forever; and long may may its  
bravest lips be lushed from sounding  
that sad solemn dirge which speaks of  
the fate that awaiteth us all as dwellers  
on this earthly sphere.

**No Place Like Home.**  
Just twelve years ago, last Wednes-  
day, James Hayes (col.) left his old  
master who lives in Grayson county,  
to push his fortune among his free  
colored brethren of the far South.  
After going through the war a year  
in the capacity of cook, James was  
cast adrift in Savannah, and accord-  
ing to his own accounts had a hard  
struggle for existence. Last Wednes-  
day, on the anniversary of his leave-  
taking, James made his appearance at  
the house of his former master, rag-  
ged sore of foot and hungry. He got  
a hearty welcome from the family and  
every kindness was shown to make  
him feel that no anomosity for the past  
existed in the minds of any of the family.  
James says he has often longed for the  
good old times that's past, and now he  
has got back to old Kentucky, he's go-  
ing to stay there till he hangs up de  
fiddle an do bow forever.

**We received a very interesting**  
letter from Camp Jim Ned, Colorado,  
Texas, but for want of space, we were  
unwillingly forced to omit it in this  
issue. The writer records a case of  
unprovoked lynching at Brownwood,  
which actually "disgraced" the Lone  
Star State. The victim was a young  
man named Reese, who had recently  
moved from Highland, Ohio. Being  
a sober, steady young man, no cause  
can be assigned for his murder. II.  
B. Yarbrough, constable, W. S. Tut-  
tle, mayor, and David Breckenridge,  
marshal, all of Brownwood, are charged  
as being implicated in the outrage,  
and are now standing their trial with  
all the evidence against them, and a  
fair prospect for reaping the reward of  
their lawlessness.

**JOHN NEWCOMB, living four miles**  
from town on the Hartford and Hawes-  
ville road, was getting low in his stock  
of poultry, through some degrading  
pirate of the night. John proceeded  
to try the effects of strychnine on the  
thief, and a few mornings since his  
efforts were rewarded by finding a large  
specimen of the owl family quietly  
stretched out in the slumber of death.  
John was satisfied, and proceeded to  
measure his owlship which he assures  
us measured from tip to tip, four feet  
eight inches. Big wasn't it?

**EVERYBODY is going to the Grand**  
Centennial Barbecue to be given by  
Messrs. Cannan & Moore, at Bean's  
White Sulphur Springs, in Ohio county,  
on the 1st day of July, 1876. The  
candidates for Congress, Criminal  
Judge and Sheriff are especially in-  
vited to be present and speak upon that  
occasion. They will be there. The  
Gragers will have a procession there  
on that day. Messrs. Cannan & Moore,  
are making great preparations and  
will have an abundance of good things  
prepared to eat.

**THE most remarkable success in**  
mole hunting attended the efforts of  
an ex-printer, one day last week.  
Those undermining pests had taken a  
fancy to our friends potato patch, and  
he in self defence determined on a war  
of extermination. By patient watch-  
ing and dexterity in the use of the hoe,  
he was rewarded in two hours by the  
capture of twenty-three. He thinks  
the prospects for "taters" are better  
than they were. Who can beat it?

**E. SMALL, one of our most enterpris-**  
ing and energetic dry goods mer-  
chants, started East, after a mammoth  
stock of merchandise in his line, on  
Monday last. His absence is supplied  
by the obliging and gentlemanly  
clerk, Messrs. T. Larkin Griffin and  
Jack Foreman, who will be found be-  
hind the counter, ready to dispose of  
all manner of dry goods at the lowest  
possible prices.

**Grayson Springs.**  
This popular place of resort for the  
invalid, and those wishing rest from  
the busy world without, has been open-  
ed to the public at greatly reduced  
rates. Grayson Springs are situated  
among the wild but picturesque hills  
of old Grayson, and for beauty of sur-  
roundings, and rural enjoyment mixed  
to suit the tastes of the dwellers of  
the cities, with every kind of inno-  
cent amusement, the Springs cannot  
be excelled anywhere. The healing  
power of the waters, can be attested  
to by hundreds of invalids, who have  
received new life, from a sojourn of a  
few months at these life giving  
Springs. Read advertisement in this  
issue.

**A Grand Barbecue.**  
A grand Barbecue will be given at  
Fairview Church on the Cromwell and  
Litchfield road, on Saturday, July 15,  
1876. John Wile, of Cromwell, will  
furnish the fancy articles, such as:  
Confectioneries, Lemonades, Ale, Beer  
and everything suitable for the occa-  
sion. The tables will be furnished with  
everything that is palatable, that is,  
such as the country can afford. The  
Gragers of the neighboring Lodges  
will assemble and have a grand pro-  
cession. The candidates for Sheriff and  
Criminal Judge, will address the peo-  
ple on that day. One and all are in-  
vited to attend. The undersigned are  
making preparations for the attend-  
ance of a great many ladies. Strict  
order on the grounds will be required,  
and the same carried out.

**JOHN WILE,**  
**ABEDNEGO BAZE, } Provs.**

**Big Invention.**  
Lloyd, the famous map man, who  
made all the maps for General Grant  
and the Union army, certificates of  
which he published, has just invented  
a way of getting a relief plate from  
steel so as to print Lloyd's map of  
American Continent—showing from  
ocean to ocean—on one entire sheet of  
bank note paper, 40x50 inches large,  
on a lightning press, and colored,  
sized and varnished for the wall  
so as to stand washing, and mail-  
ing anywhere in the world 30 cents,  
or unvarnished for 25 cents. This  
map shows the whole United States  
and Territories in a group, from sur-  
veys to 1876 with a million places on  
it, such as towns, cities, villages, mon-  
tains, lakes, rivers, streams, gold  
mines, railway stations, &c. This  
map should be in every house. Send  
30 cents to the Lloyd Map Company,  
Philadelphia, and you will get a copy  
by return mail.—[New York Illus-  
trated Christian Weekly.

**Ohio must be the healthiest county**  
in the State, as she can boast of more  
aged inhabitants than any of her sister  
counties. On Saturday last we had the  
pleasure of meeting on our streets Mr.  
Alexander Nicholson, living ten miles  
from town. Mr. Nicholson is ninety-  
eight years old and looks hale and  
hearty, and apparently is good for a  
full score of years yet. He was a sol-  
dier of the war of 1812, and is now  
drawing pensions for his services in  
helping to make the British lion bite  
the dust at that eventful period of our  
national history. We are about to  
publish a series of sketches of the  
early pioneers of Ohio county, and  
communications or information on this  
subject will be thankfully received.

**He was walking along glancing at**  
the blue above and humming, "I want  
to be clothed in white," when di-  
rectly he collided with a colored gen-  
tleman, carrying a bucketful of white  
wash. The little curse-word he ut-  
tered, like unto Toby's oath, may be  
overlooked as the milky fluid settled  
itself over his fine casimere suit, and  
before he got to the first corner he was  
clothed like the angels.

**THROUGH a mistake in our last issue,**  
we stated that the Barbecue under the  
auspices of Messrs. Wile & Baize, at  
Fairview church on the Cromwell and  
Litchfield road, would come off on  
July the 12th. The 15th of July is  
the day set apart for the proposed good  
time, and those who miss attending,  
shall never regret it but once, and that  
shall be all their lives.

**WE advertised for a dog fight a**  
week ago, and sure enough the obli-  
ging canines, came right under our  
window to show us a sample of Gross  
Allen mirthfulness. It was exciting,  
but the big "yaller dog" got whipped,  
and we re-lit our corn cob pipe, as  
with head down and tail between his  
legs he silently trotted from our pres-  
ence.

**Real Estate Transfers.**  
Peter I. Park to John D. Bell, 81  
acres on Rough creek, \$600  
Wm. A. Taylor to John D. Bell,  
100 acres on Elk creek, \$990  
Wm. A. Taylor to John D. Bell,  
275 1/2 acres on Green river, \$5,100  
Edwin Miller to A. N. Whittinghill,  
33 1/2 acres on North Panther creek, \$600

**From Prof. W. B. Hayward.**  
HARTFORD, Ky., June, 28th.  
Editor Herald:

Your issue of the 21st inst. contain-  
ed a communication in reply to one  
from Litchfield, Ky., approving a propo-  
sition by the latter that there be a  
re-union of my pupils, and requesting  
my views upon the subject.

I could not do otherwise than ap-  
prove the very complimentary propo-  
sition, but am compelled to say that  
I am not prepared at the present to  
name a specific day for the proposed  
re-union. So soon, however, as cir-  
cumstances will permit me, I will an-  
nounce the time when it will be prac-  
ticable for me to meet my pupils as con-  
templated.

I feel profoundly grateful for the evi-  
dence of esteem which the articles al-  
luded to evince for me; and I assure  
my friends that I devoutly pray that  
the day may be far distant when "de-  
cay's effacing fingers" shall obliterate  
their names from the tablet of my  
memory.

**Owensboro District Conference.**  
The District Conference of the M.  
E. Church South was held in our town  
Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sun-  
day last, E. M. Crow, of Owensboro,  
presiding elder. The district was  
represented by the following named  
ministers: Dr. J. B. Cottrell, Owens-  
boro station; Wilson Williams, Yel-  
vington circuit; T. G. Fallon, Owens-  
boro circuit; S. H. Lovelace, Hawes-  
ville station; J. W. Taylor, Lewisport  
circuit; R. D. Bennett, Livermore  
circuit, and W. W. Cook, Hartford  
circuit.

The opening address was delivered  
on Thursday night by Dr. J. B. Cot-  
trell, and listened to by a large and ap-  
preciative audience. The eloquence of  
the Reverend Doctor on that occasion  
far surpassed anything ever before  
heard in our midst.

Notwithstanding the inclemency of  
the weather, the attendance was large,  
and the meeting passed off pleasantly  
to all.

In connection with the above we  
would mention the Sunday School  
meeting as part of the pro-  
gramme. Gosheu, No Creek, Liberty  
and Hartford were well represented,  
and it is due the teachers of the re-  
spective schools to state that the train-  
ing and good conduct of the scholars  
was a credit to their efforts in a good  
cause. The singing was admirable,  
and many an aged heart beat respon-  
sively to the clear, joyous notes of the  
youthful singers. Taking all together,  
it was the most pleasant assemblage  
that has convened in Hartford for a  
number of years.

**Notice.**  
Persons knowing themselves in-  
debted to me either by note or drug  
store account are again requested to  
come forward and settle up. My  
books are in the hands of Mr. Z.  
Wayne Griffin, who is authorized to  
collect for me. Mr. J. E. Fogle, is  
also authorized, and will sue when it  
is necessary.

**J. B. WELLS**  
Hartford Ky., June 28, 1876.

**Nature's Remedial Agents.**  
It is said that for every disease that ef-  
fects suffering humanity, nature has pro-  
vided a remedy, and all that man has to  
do is to discover these remedial agents  
and apply them to their appropriate ail-  
ments. These are mostly found in the  
vegetable kingdom, and root, bark, herbs,  
grains, and other simple and harmless in-  
gredients are more effective than any of  
the mineral poisons used so freely by  
many physicians. The celebrated Dr.  
Rudolf, in the SEVEN SEALS or GOLDEN  
WONDER, has compounded a vegetable  
remedy peculiarly adapted for a wide  
range of diseases, combining as it does  
the curative properties of a great number  
of the most effective roots, herbs and  
barks. For pains and aches it has never  
been equalled.

**NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.**  
**GROCERIES.**

**W. C. MORTON.**  
Fancy and Staple Groceries and Liquors  
At the Lowest Cash Price.  
J. F. Collins' old stand,  
Hartford, Ky.  
Having just received from the East a large and well as-  
sorted stock of Family Groceries, Fancy and Staple I take  
pleasure in making the inspection of the public of the same.  
Wine, Cigars, Tobacco, Coffee, Tea, Canned Fruit, &c., &c.  
**Agricultural Implements.**  
And every other article usually kept in a first-class grocery.  
Also sent for by Express and Freight.

**W. C. MORTON.**  
Hartford, Ky.

**For Judge Criminal Court.**  
We are authorized to announce Hon.  
Geo. W. KAY, of Owensboro, as a can-  
didate for Judge of the Criminal  
Court, recently established by the  
General Assembly of Ky., embracing  
the counties of Hartin, Meade, Breck-  
inridge, Hancock, Daviess, Ohio and  
Grayson. Election, August 1876.

**We are authorized to announce Hon.**  
JOHN ALLEN MURRAY, of Breckinridge  
county, as a candidate for Judge of the  
Criminal Court, recently established by  
the General Assembly of Kentucky  
embracing the counties of Hartin, Da-  
viess, Ohio and Grayson. Election  
August 1876.

**William F. GREGORY, of Ohio**  
county is a candidate for Judge of the  
Criminal Court of the 5th Judicial Dis-  
trict of Kentucky. Election, August,  
1876.

**For Sheriff.**  
We are authorized to announce  
STEPHEN WOODWARD as a candidate  
for Sheriff of Ohio county. Election  
August 1876.

**We are authorized to announce JAMES**  
A. PARK, as a Republican Candidate for  
the office of Sheriff of Ohio county.  
Election August 1876.

**Business Notices.**  
**J. Winter & Co.,**  
Cor. 3d & Market, Louisville, keep the  
largest variety of piece goods for mens  
wear, of any House in the city. Their  
Cutters, are artists of skill, and experi-  
ence, and for a good fit, and a good bar-  
gain, there is the place to go.

**Attention Delinquents!**  
A great many of my customers bought  
goods on 30 days time. I would politely  
remind them, that the time is past and  
gone, and they have not yet settled up.  
Please do so at once, and save your credit  
and costs.

**Chemp Wool Carding.**  
Persons bringing 100 pounds, or more  
of wool, to my card machine, can have the  
same carded, at five cents per pound; and  
I guarantee satisfaction.

**O. P. JOHNSON.**  
Water Mill, Hartford, Ky.

**Farm for Sale.**  
I desire to sell the farm two and one-  
half miles northwest of Hartford known  
as the Henry Stevens farm, containing  
about 276 acres, about 150 acres under  
fence, 130 acres of which is cleared.  
There are good dwelling houses, out-  
houses, barns, stables and cribs on the  
farm; also a fine orchard and four good  
wells, a hedge fence a quarter of a mile  
long, twelve acres in meadow, a good  
wood-pasture of thirty acres, one-half of  
which is cleared up, and it contains a  
never failing pond for stock water. About  
150 acres are in good repair, and  
it is a first-class stock farm, and I  
will sell it on reasonable terms. For  
further particulars call on me at my re-  
sidence three miles north of Hartford, or  
address me at Hartford, Ky.

**C. W. STEVENS,**  
Administrator Henry Stevens,  
no. 22-1.

**Club Rates.**  
We will send the Hartford  
Herald and the Riverside Weekly, for  
one year, for the small sum of \$3.00  
and in addition thereto, each subscrib-  
er will get a premium of a splendid  
Lithograph. The Riverside Weekly, is  
devoted to Temperance and Literature  
and is one of the best family papers  
we know of. Subscribe at once.

**CONSUMPTION CURED.**  
An old physician, retired from ac-  
tive practice, having placed in his  
hands by an East India Missionary  
the formula of a simple Vegetable  
Remedy, for the speedy and perma-  
nent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis,  
Catarrh, Asthma, and all throat and  
Lung Affections, also a Positive and  
Radical cure for Nervous Debility and  
all Nervous Complaints, after having  
thoroughly tested its wonderful curative  
powers in thousands of cases, feels  
it his duty to make it known to his  
suffering fellows. Actuated by this  
motives, and a conscientious desire to  
relieve human suffering, he will send  
(free of charge) to all who desire it,  
this recipe, with full directions for pre-  
paring and successfully using. Sent  
by return mail by addressing with stamp,  
naming this paper.

**Dr. W. C. STEVENS,**  
Munroe Block, Cincinnati, N. Y.

**Farm for Sale.**  
I desire to sell my farm of 185  
acres of land, about two miles North  
of Hartford. There are about 80  
acres cleared and under fence, good  
dwelling-house and out-houses, three  
tobacco barns, good stables, cribs &c.,  
a good cistern almost completed, a  
young orchard of over 100 trees just  
beginning to bear. There is also a  
good coal bank within a hundred yards  
of the house. The coal is the best  
blacksmith coal ever used in this  
country. For sale on reasonable terms.  
For further particulars, call on

**JOHN P. BARRETT,**  
or G. B. HOCKER,  
Hartford, Ky. n84.

**Announcements.**  
**For Congress.**  
We are authorized to announce JAMES  
A. McKENZIE, of Christian county, as a  
candidate to represent the 2d Con-  
gressional District of Kentucky, in the 35th  
Congress of the United States, subject to  
the decision of the Democratic District  
Convention.

**We are authorized to announce**  
Hon. IGNAZIUS A. SPALDING, of  
Union county, as a candidate for  
Congress in the Second District of  
Kentucky, to succeed Hon. John  
Young Brown, Subject to the decision  
of a Democratic District Convention.

**For Judge Criminal Court.**  
We are authorized to announce Hon.  
Geo. W. KAY, of Owensboro, as a can-  
didate for Judge of the Criminal  
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for Sheriff of Ohio county. Election  
August 1876.

**We are authorized to announce JAMES**  
A. PARK, as a Republican Candidate for  
the office of Sheriff of Ohio county.  
Election August 1876.

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS.**  
**McHENRY & HULL,**  
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW  
HARTFORD, KY.

Will practice in Ohio and adjoining counties  
and in the Court of Appeals of Kentucky.  
no. 17.

**F. P. MORGAN,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
HARTFORD, KY.

(Office west of courthouse over Hardwick &  
Nall's store.)  
Will practice in inferior and superior courts  
of this commonwealth.  
Special attention given to cases in bank-  
ruptcy.  
F. P. Morgan is also examiner, and will  
take depositions correctly—will be ready to  
attend all parties at all times.

**JESSE E. FOGLE, W. N. SWEENEY,**  
Hartford, Ky. Owensboro, Ky.

**FOGLE & SWEENEY,**  
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS  
AT LAW,  
HARTFORD, . . . KENTUCKY.

Will practice their profession in the  
Ohio county Circuit Court, and in the  
Court of Appeals of Kentucky.  
J. E. Fogle will also practice in the  
Circuit courts of adjoining counties, and  
in the inferior courts of Ohio county.  
OFFICE—West side of Market street  
near courthouse.

**E. D. WALKER, E. C. HUBBARD,**  
HARTFORD, KENTUCKY.

**WALKER & HUBBARD,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW  
AND REAL ESTATE AGENTS,  
HARTFORD, KENTUCKY.

**WM. F. GREGORY,**  
(County Judge.)  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
HARTFORD, KY.

Prompt attention given to the collection of  
claims. Office in the courthouse.

**JOHN P. BARRETT,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
and Real Estate Agent,  
HARTFORD, KENTUCKY.

Prompt attention given to the collection of  
claims. Will buy, sell, lease, or rent lands or  
mineral privileges on reasonable terms. Will  
write deeds, mortgages, leases, &c., and at-  
tend to listing and paying taxes on lands be-  
longing to non-residents.

**ROYAL**  
**INSURANCE COMPANY**  
OF  
**LIVERPOOL.**

Security and Indemnity.  
CAPITAL,—\$10,000,000 GOLD.  
CASH ASSETS, OVER \$12,000,000 GOLD  
CASH ASSETS IN U. S., \$1,837,984 GOLD

Losses paid without discount, refer to 12th  
edition of Company's policy.

**BARBEE & CASTLEMAN, General Agents,**  
Louisville, Kentucky

**BARRETT & BRO., Agents,**  
HARTFORD, KY.

**J. F. YAGER,**  
Sale and Livery Stable,  
HARTFORD, KY.

I desire to inform the citizens of Hartford  
and vicinity that I am prepared to furnish Sad-  
dle and Harness Stock, Buggies and conveyances  
of all kinds on the most reasonable terms.  
Horses taken to feed or board by the day, week  
or month. A liberal share of patronage sol-  
icited.  
no. 17

**Z. WAYNE GRIFFIN,**  
HARTFORD, KY.

Dealer in  
**Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals,**  
Fine Toilet Soaps, Fancy Hair and Toilet  
Brushes, Perfumery and Fancy Toilet  
Articles, Trusses and Shoulder  
Braces,  
Garden Seeds.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes  
**Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs,**  
Letter-paper, Pens, Ink, Envelopes, Glass  
Putty, Carbon oil, Lamps and Chimneys.

Physicians' prescriptions accurately com-  
pounded.  
no. 17

**WM. HARDWICK, A. T. WALL,**  
**HARDWICK & NALL,**  
DEALERS IN  
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS,  
BOOTS, SHOES, HARDWARE,  
QUEENSWARE, &c.

Which we will sell low for cash, or exchange  
for country produce, paying the highest market  
price.  
no. 17

**JAS. A. THOMAS, GEO. A. PLATT,**  
**JAS. A. THOMAS & CO.**  
HARTFORD, KY.  
Dealers in staple and fancy  
**DRY GOODS,**  
Notions, Fancy Goods, Clothing, Boots and  
Shoes, Hats and Caps. A large assortment  
of these goods kept constantly on hand, and will  
be sold at the very lowest cash price.  
no. 17

**FIRST**  
**New Goods**  
ON THE  
**SEASON,**

**WM. H. WILLIAMS,**  
HARTFORD, KY.

Takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens  
of Hartford and Ohio county that he is  
**Receiving Daily,**  
**THE LATEST NOVELTIES**  
IN  
**DRY GOODS,**

Gents' and Boys' Clothing,  
**Hats, Caps,**  
**BOOTS & SHOES,**  
**Hardware, Queensware.**

Staple and  
**FANCY GROCERIES,**  
Also dealer in  
**Leaf Tobacco,**

I will sell very low for cash, or exchange  
for all kinds of country produce. My motto  
is "Quick sales and small profits." no. 17

**JUST FROM THE EAST!**

**E. SMALL**  
with his mammoth stock of Spring and Sum-  
mer goods, consisting in part of

**DRY GOODS**  
**Men & Boys Clothing!**

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, WHITE  
GOODS, NOTIONS, HAMBURG  
EDGINGS.

Also the largest assortment of  
**FINE DRESS GOODS**

Ever brought to this market, all of which  
he offers at lower prices than ever before.

**Milinery Goods!**



